

# BOW VALLEY RESOURCE

Including Arrowwood, Milo, Queenstown, Shouldice and Mossleigh

Volume 4, No. 16.

ARROWWOOD, ALTA. DEC. 6, 1934

Subscription \$2.00, U.S.A. \$2.50

## Boy Scout Toy Collection a Great Success

The First Arrowwood Troop of Boy Scouts wish to thank all those, both in the town and country, who so generously donated the many toys collected. These toys, of which there are a great variety, will be renovated by the Guides and Scouts and handed over to the local "Sunshine" Committee for distribution. So when Christmas comes around for another year we can all feel assured that there will not be a home in the community that Santa Claus will not have visited.

### Girl Guide Notes

The Arrowwood Girl Guide local Committee met on Monday at the home of Mrs. H. Brown, President.

Mrs. R. E. Hales was appointed Brown Owl, succeeding Mrs. A. Phillips (resigned) and Mrs. A. Ingraham was appointed Tawny Owl.

The next meeting will be held on January 7th, at the home of Mrs. J. Besketh.

Following the usual business a report was read of the Conference of W.G.G.G.S., held in August of this year at Adelboden, Switzerland. Extracts from this report will be published next week.

## Buffalo Hill News

The Christmas Concert of the Buffalo School will be held on Wednesday, Dec. 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marshall and family left on Saturday, Dec. 1st by motor for Portland, where they will spend the winter.

The turkey shoot held at the farm of J. R. Wyatt, on Monday, Dec. 3rd, was quite a success. About 25 turkeys and 10 roosters were disposed of. A number of the crew stayed till 10 or 11 o'clock, enjoying a game of cards.

A successful card party was put on by the Eastway Ladies' Social Club, on Saturday, Dec. 1st, at Mrs. Munsey's, on the Wm. Marshall farm. Seven tables of whist were played. Ladies' first was won by Mrs. Munsey, gent's first, Jim Craig, second A. E. Starling. The latter two had the same score, 223, and the winner was decided by cutting the cards, with the result that Craig drew the 4-spot and Starling the 4-spot—this is where spots count.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Parish had the misfortune to suffer painful injury to his foot when the saddle horse he was riding fell.

## More Enthusiasm for Our Winter Sports

As the weather gets colder and the snow comes we begin to anticipate our winter sports. The hokey boys have spent some little time and work in preparing the skating rink for the ice. It is now in shape so that ice can be made in half the time it has taken for former years. A hokey meeting was held and officers for this year were elected. The curlers have also held a meeting. Everything is in readiness, but let's not stop here for the ice is yet to be made. This should be started soon if we are to have a full season of skating and curling.

We should take a greater interest in our hockey and curling games. Let us make an effort to attend the hockey games and winter sports. The boys are planning to bring victory to our town and it will encourage to see large crowds and to hear their cheering. Let us rally to the cause and make our winter sports a success.

"A SPORTS FAN."

## Trains No's 1 and 2 Now Equipped With Standard Sleeper Car

The Canadian Pacific announce that Trains No's. 1 and 2 are now equipped with Standard Sleeper and Buffet car in addition to the regular Tourist sleeper and day coaches.

Mr. P. H. Coleman, of Arrowwood, Teacher of Piano, Vocal, Theory, Harmony, Counterpoint and History. Teaching day at Milo is changed to Wednesday. Pupils please take notice. Lomond trip discontinued.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferngir are spending the winter at Long Beach, California.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church met on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Chas. Anderson. A large crowd was in attendance.

The dance in the Oddfellows Hall on Tuesday evening was well attended, being sponsored by the Milo Hockey Club, proceeds to go towards the making of a rink in town. Music furnished by the Silver Toned Orchestra was a joy to all who attended.

By the way—the rink in Queenstown is well under way. The site chosen is opposite the elevators and the committee is working tooth and nail.

John Martin is around again and able to continue his regular trips.

A car driven by Harold Thamander, accompanied by Miss Ruth and Helen Northcott, Lloyd Peterson and Dean Haglus upset in a ditch coming from Reid Hill Dance last Friday night. Miss Ruth Northcott was rendered unconscious and Harold Thamander suffered a sprained shoulder, while the other occupants of the car were thrown clear. Miss Ruth Northcott is able to be around again although badly shaken up and Harold is on duty in the butcher shop with a very sore shoulder. The car owned by Martin Peterson, was considerably damaged.

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## Brethren Church Notes

Christmas throughout December at the Church of the Brethren.

"The Desire of all Nations," Sunday morning.  
"Stars Leading to Christ," Sunday evening.  
Bible Study Friday evening at 7:30.



## AUTOMOBILE PARTY

There'll be a big blow out in Irwin's, on Friday evening, Dec. 14th. Don't be too tired to come. You'll re-tire feeling better for the good time. All young people who are interested are invited to attend.

## Special Rate on Poultry to Calgary

The Canadian Pacific Express Company has greatly reduced their rates on all poultry shipments from Arrowwood to Calgary and quote the following rates now in effect: Live poultry, 60¢ per hundred lbs. dead poultry, 40¢ per hundred lbs. delivered free to any address in Calgary.

## Milo Notes

The dance in the Oddfellows Hall on Tuesday evening was well attended, being sponsored by the Milo Hockey Club, proceeds to go towards the making of a rink in town. Music furnished by the Silver Toned Orchestra was a joy to all who attended.

A Turkey Shoot will be held in Arrowwood on Monday, Dec. 10th, commencing at 1 p.m.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones, on Saturday, Dec. 1st, a still Deo, 11th.

We auto have a good time at our auto social and you auto come. Friday evening, Dec. 14th, at Irwin's place.

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For Sale—Single Shot Daisy Air Rifle—Just the thing for a Xmas present. Apply Ted Weins.

We are very pleased to report that Nellie Salter has improved very favorably after serious illness of a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Cecil Culp was called to Iriacana Church on Nov. 25th, to give a reading which she had given in the Arrowwood church some time ago.

The W.A. Bazaar in the Ingraham Bldg. on Saturday, Dec. 8th, will be a good place to purchase Christmas presents. Ice cream will be served.

Miss Hildred Vancil gave a most excellent description of the Israelitish Tabernacle last Sunday evening at the Church of the Brethren.

On Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock in the vicinity of the C.P.R. depot, the Boy Scouts of Arrowwood will hold an Investment Ceremony, at which each Scout will be invested with the Troop Colors and Badge. The Rev. Mr. House and Mr. Hunter will be over from Gleichen to take part.

The meeting of the Community Club which was to have been held on Dec. 4th is postponed until Dec. 11th, at the home of Mrs. L. E. Parnell. Roll Call: "Christmas Suggestions." A paper will be read by Mrs. Cliff.

A packed church greeted the guest speaker, Rev. J. Rex Brown of North Hill United Church, Calgary, at the special service held in the Gleichen United Church last Sunday evening. Congregations from St. Andrews, Cluny and Arrowwood were represented. Among those taking part in the worship service were Rev. F. Burling and Adj. Sutherland.

The following donations for Boy Scout work, in addition to those published last week, are acknowledged by the committee:

Joseph Dumka ..... \$1.00  
W. E. Cochran ..... 3.00  
Roy Dahl ..... 1.00  
E. E. Jacques ..... 5.00  
Mrs. F. A. Hall ..... 1.00  
The list is still at the Bank. Mr. Bishop will receive donations and place your name thereon.

## Delightful Surprise Wedding Dinner

A delightful surprise wedding dinner was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Norton at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Norton on Wednesday, November 28th. On their arrival the happy couple were met with confetti. They were then led into the dining room where they viewed a beautiful four tier wedding cake, over which hung a large wedding bell, from which pink and white streamers were draped to the table. Later a bountiful dinner was enjoyed by all. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Armeay, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Shatto, Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Don Beagle, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Shultz, Miss Florence Norton, Miss Lola Armeay, Mr. Chester Armeay, Mr. Clarence Norton.

## W.A. Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the W.A. of the United Church will be held at the home of Mrs. L. E. Parnell, on Thursday, Dec. 13th. The ladies are requested to have all sewing and fancy work for the Bazaar handed in not later than Thursday, Dec. 12th, if possible.

## Mac's Truck

### The Highway Transport

wishes to announce that the truck at present is only making two trips a week to the city, leaving Arrowwood on Mondays and Thursdays, returning Tuesdays and Fridays. Special trips arranged. We also haul live stock. Connections made with all "A" Class trucks in the province. Do not forget your goods are insured. You take no risk. For particulars see me.

## R. W. Terichow

Owner and Operator, Arrowwood

A meeting of the Village Council was held last night with all Councillors and the Secretary present. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. The question of a tax-salvage date was brought up again and finally it was moved by Councillor Loucas that the tax-salvage be advanced to April 1st, 1935. A motion was carried unanimously that the Council proceed with the tax-salvage as soon as possible after April 1st, 1935, this to include all properties upon which caveats have been filed under the Tax Recovery Act. Several accounts were presented and approved by the Council.

Speaking at Royal Empire Society luncheon in honor of Sir William Clark, former British Commissioner in Canada, J. H. Thomas, the Dominion Secretary, said: "No one knows better than Sir William and I what a fatal thing it is to encourage talk of dollar wheat. Everyone with practical knowledge knows perfectly well that it will never be obtained again. The sooner we face that fact of the world situation the better."

Mr. McFarland please note. —Financial Post.

## "...So that Our Visitors will be Sorry to Leave"

"If we are going to invite people to this country, we must be honest with them... Courtesy costs nothing and is one of our greatest tourist assets... Let us so treat strangers within our gates that it will be easy for them to come, pleasant for them to stay, and difficult for them to leave."

Rt. Hon. R. B. BENNETT, Prime Minister of Canada, to the Canadian Association of Tourism and Publicity Bureaus, November 6, 1934.

Canada's tourist activities represent more than a great industry from which everybody benefits. They provide an opportunity to create what the Prime Minister has described as "that feeling of neighbourliness" which is such a vital factor in building up cordial relations within the family of nations.

For both these reasons, may I urge upon the people of Canada the importance of showing consideration, courtesy and honesty to guests of our country? Let us do all those little acts of kindness which count for so much when on travels in a strange land.

We have a beautiful country. We must keep it so. We want our visitors to travel here free from disfigurement, walk the streets of cities that are orderly and clean, and find at the end of every day's travel an inviting spot to rest. Canadians should turn their attention now to the important work of preparing for next year's tourist season.

As a nation, we are advertising abroad the attractions of Canada as a holiday land. We must see to it that our guests return home with only the happiest recollections—and the determination to come back again and again.

Nor should we forget, in planning our own vacations, that there are beauties to discover and friendships to be made in our neighbouring provinces. We live in one of the world's most glorious playgrounds—let us learn to know better the rich variety of the travel attractions.

R. J. Manion

MINISTER OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS

CANADIAN TRAVEL BUREAU

Ottawa, Canada



**EDWARDSBURG**  
**CROWN BRAND**  
**CORN SYRUP**

A pure, wholesome, and economical table Syrup. Children love its delicious flavor.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL

**THE TENDERFOOT**By  
**GEORGE B. RODNEY**

Author of "The Coronado Trail," "The Canyon Trail," Etc.

SYNOPSIS

"You've fallen heir to a half-share in plenty of trouble," the lawyer told Gerald Keene. "The old gangsters have been systematically looting the ranch, and old Joe Carr, your partner, is driving them right into the ground."

But Keene knew of one way that was happening for himself—now he was only a half-shareholder in the Hour-Glass Ranch, but as a Partner, Stone tendered his cattle and protested against it.

Stone, General and Sam Dustin, fearing that the gangsters would do other things he has seen as to the branding of Carr's cattle, plot to kill him. Carr is shot, but the bullet hits Dustin and Stein, Crookshank, owner of the Broken Spur ranch who had previously been the victim of a rich gold mine.

He sees Broken Spur must return. He kills Carr, cattle and protests against it.

Now Go On With The Story

CHAPTER V—Continued

"Dastid! That damned crook! I wouldn't let him take care of, a three-legged burro that I liked. His bron at the bottom of all our troubles."

"Yeah, I know that but we can't prove it. And that's what counts. Who's this new hand you took on, Joe?"

His hand swept toward the bunkhouse, where Stone stood talking to Leo and Worth, both of whom were laughing.

"Just a new man I picked up today. He came in and asked for a job. We got to have a new man and he's got to be cheap, so I hired him. He can't swim. He's just a fool, a crazy fool who wants to learn to handle cattle business. He told me so when I hired him. He said he wanted to learn it from the ground up. We've got right down to the ground now on the Hour-Glass Ranch," he growled. "It's startin' to set him to work on the morin's ridin' set. Set him to work on the west line."

Did you see his outfit?"

"Did it? I wish I'd looked like that when I was his age. I'd sure have filled the eye of some good-looking girl. Don't you see, troubles, Joe? I'll come fast enough. Give me a share of that drink!"

Carp poured him a generous half-pint and shuffled the papers on his desk.

"I don't have no more cars than that new hand," he growled. "I'd get drunk for a week. He ain't a bad looking kid. Pity he's such a damned fool. Anybody's a damned fool who tries to make a living at cattle unless he's crooked at the start. Darn Stone. That's sure one hell of a name."

**OLD PEOPLE FEEL YOUNG**

Just because more years than you can count have filled up your life doesn't mean you can't feel young. Age, after all, isn't a matter of years. It is a matter of health.

May I assure you that you can feel young in Wincarsin regularly. Wincarsin is a delicious wine, free from the taint of age. It contains valuable elements of grapes combined with the highest grade beef and gamma. The result of the combination effect is almost magical—yet perfectly natural.

I have found elements in Wincarsin give your aging system exactly the stimulating nourishment it requires. "The Wincarsin will help you live, blood, and flood your whole body with almost youthful buoyancy and vigor."

More than 20,000 medical men have recommended Wincarsin regularly. "It's a great tonic. It will make you feel young again by creating for you new taste buds. It's a tonic. It's a tonic. Wincarsin from your druggist—Sales Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., Toronto."

W. N. U. 2074

Duro Stone seemed stiff and sore when Lee pulled him from his blankets at daylight.

"Not a job or you," he growled. "Cure what you can."

Crewe, meeting him at the kitchen, gave him his orders briefly.

"You'll ride fence on the West line. If any posts are down, put 'em up again resting the wire. Know how to do it?"

"Like fence's hog-pasture. I suppose the line is marked."

"I'll show you on the map. . . . Crewe led the way to the office but he stopped to buy a cold. She was in riding dress and she was eating a hairy sandwich.

"If you're sending him—" she nodded at Stone—"out to ride fence, I'll show him. I'm going out for a ride and I may not ride that way. Come on."

Stone followed her out to the corral where his pony stood saddled, and Lee brought Edith's horse from the stable. Two minutes later they had the horses saddled, took the trail west with its two thousand acres toward the West line.

That West line ran for miles straight North over a yellowing grass prairie. There were no trees or bushes in the wire that there had not been a few to repair, and many posts were down. From time to time Stone dismounted, whistling, reset his posts, stabled his pony and made the end fast again. Edith watched every move he made.

After a mile while that they rode was checked off in red letters in the diary of his life. He had seen many women but never one like this. Her eyes were bright with the wine of the West. . . . And there is no room for a woman like that in the world, I tell it."

Her lips were red-petaled and her cheeks were aglow with a light that has never been seen but by those who are open by nature.

She gave him to understand every move of her horse and rode a perfect poem, across that sunlit meadow under Duro Stone's adoring eyes. He had never believed that such a woman was the Queen of the Powers of Hercules. Himself, faintly read in the classics, he repeated these lines that Marlowe wrote:

"The face turned to her. . . . Helen . . . Edith . . . . He did not care at all about the name. That was quite incidental. But he never got a chance to say—until now on the West line."

For half an hour they rode the slope of a hill, a pool of quiet dark water showed like pruned-coated silk under four great cotton-wood trees and a few cattle stood far off on the slope of the hill there.

"Edith, he said to her. . . . Edith . . . Edith . . . . He did not care at all about the name. That was quite incidental. But he never got a chance to say—until now on the West line."

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A refreshing ingenuousness about this new hand that annoyed her. But why under Heaven should any man take up such a life? If her father, who had been a cattlemen for more than fifty years, could not succeed, how could an amateur like this man Stone look up to himself? She felt vaguely sorry for him.

"How'd you make out in the bunkhouse last night?" she asked. "Sometimes Balines thinks he's a qualified practical joker."

"He put some sand-spurs inside my shirt," said Stone. "But he was right, I was about takin' 'em in." After I rubbed his nose in 'em."

"I wouldn't let my horse eat all those fox-tails," she said in desperation. "They'll make him sick."

Crewe, meeting her at the kitchen, gave him his orders briefly.

"You'll ride fence on the West line. If any posts are down, put 'em up again resting the wire. Know how to do it?"

"Like fence's hog-pasture. I suppose the line is marked."

"I'll show you on the map. . . . Crewe led the way to the office but he stopped to buy a cold. She was in riding dress and she was eating a hairy sandwich.

"If you're sending him—" she nodded at Stone—"out to ride fence, I'll show him. I'm going out for a ride and I may not ride that way. Come on."

A big dun cow thrust through the hairy brush followed closely by a hawking tail that struggled for its animal rights. That was the cow the cowhand had been riding with the calf hanging at her flanks, and Edith's face suddenly hardened.

"Look at that cow," she said quickly. "That's one of our Hour-glass cows. . . . Never look at the calf. . . ."

". . . . Stone looked the calf over leisurely.

"Don't you see it's the Broken Spur brand? Haven't you ever read any Western fiction while you were trying to prepare to be a cow-puncher? Don't you know that a cow will only raise her own calf? You never heard that?"

"Come to think of it, I believe I have," she said slowly. "But . . . ."

"The cow's a Broken Spur cow, too. . . . There on her hind shoulder."

She laughed at the words but she was laughing at the cow and Broken Spur brand stood red and angry.

"Here's your first lesson," she said. "I can see exactly what has happened. Whoever was doing the stealing, got the calf first. Then when the calf was brandied, he had to chase it down the cow. If he'd have known it, he'd have known he'd been tampering with brands. Do you know what a running iron is?"

"Kind of a crooked iron brand, isn't it?"

"Something like one. I hope you never have to use one. It's used to renew brands. I just happened to know that I had one of these eyes open by nature. She gives him to understand every move of her horse and rode a perfect poem, across that sunlit meadow that Marlowe wrote:

(To Be Continued)

**THE RHYMING OPTIMIST**

By Aline Michaelis

**NIGHT'S FREEDOM**

At night with my windows open To the wild sky's star set arch, And Earth's footstep a distant murmur, I am free with a splendid freedom Which in day I cannot boast, And with the deepening shadows about me up and try to care for it, but it died in about one hour half.

Now there is never any shooting done within one mile of our home, nor there any wild animals about, but this goose was freshly shot because the blood was dripping from its wounded side, and it came home and died at our door. We have little idea how far away this bird received its wound but we have proof that a few years ago one was shot over 7 miles away and came home and died beside our house.

I am free with a soaring freedom For the quest I most desire Down ways of home, and far, and wide, And Earth's footstep a distant murmur.

For here I am, a free soul, with a splendid freedom Which in day I cannot boast, And with the deepening shadows about me up and try to care for it, but it died in about one hour half.

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For here I am, a free soul, with a splendid freedom Which in day I cannot boast, And with the deepening shadows about me up and try to care for it, but it died in about one hour half.

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